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FROM THE NEW YORK MIRROR.

THE CAPTURE OF THE FRIGATE PRESIDENT.

From a Sailor's Journal of his first Cruise.

The jawing bell of the mid-watch was out, the lieutenant of the deck was half asleep, and the reefers of the watch altogether so, stowed away snugly. The wind was on the starboard quarter, blowing six knots; fore and main topmast studdsails on her, the last inch of the weather braces hauled in and belayed, and every thing snug.

For lack of better employment, I was cruising about decks on a wind, when I fell in with a knot of old tars on the 'to' gallant 'fo' castle. 'Yo, hoy, fo' castlemen, says I, as I came to anchor on the heel of the bow sprit, 'how do you fight your guns? Bob O'Neil you are boat-swain's mate of the watch, slue yourself, and spin a yarn.'

Bob wanted no better fun, so, without wasting much breath in lubberly parley, he began.

'On the 15th of January, 1815, at four bells, in the forenoon watch, the boatswain called, 'all hands, up anchor,' on board the President Frigate, Commodore Decatur, then lying in New York harbour, off the Battery.

'We walked it up in the turning of an hourglass and dropped down the bay, the wind at Nor' West, and came to an anchor in the Horse shoe.

'Now, it was high water on the bar, at a quarter past nine in the evening, but Decatur, for some reason which nobody ever knew, called hands, up anchor, of four bells, in the first dog watch. As soon as the pilot heard the order, he went to Decatur, 'Commodore,' says he, 'the ship can't go over the bar till high water.'

'She must go, sir,' says Decatur.

'It's impossible, sir,' says the pilot.

'Drive her over,' says the commodore.

'That settled the business, and we weighed anchor; but it blew such a gale o' wind, that the only sail we set was a double reefed foretopsail; and so stood for the Hook.

'When the ship was about twice her length from the bar, the pilot went to Decatur, 'says he, 'the ship cannot go over the bar; it's an impossibility. She'll strike and thump to pieces.'

'Well, sir,' says Decatur, 'if that's the case, let go the anchor.'

'So we let go the larboard bower, and veered away cable enough to bring her to. The ship swung around by the anchor, and her stern struck on the bar.

'Cut away the cable,' says Decatur.

'We had hemp cables in those days, and a few blows with an axe cut it away, and we swung round, and struck broadside on the bar, and there she thumped.

'Then it was, 'Down topgallant and royal yards! and, as I was captain of the maintop, I was expected to show them a lead.

'So we lay aloft, but could not get any higher than the tops; for, when the ship struck, which she did every minute, it was all we could do to hold on, let alone sending down yards, and, for the same reason, the foretopsail had not been furled, so it was flapping as if it would carry away the yard. So we lay and thumped on the bar till high water, and then she floated.

'Now, sir,' says Decatur to the pilot, 'take her back to New York.'

'It is impossible, sir,' says the pilot, 'it is blowing a gale o' wind from the north-west, and no ship that ever floated could beat up against it.'

'So there was nothing to be done but to go to sea; and, as the wind had moderated a little, we made sail on her and stood out, and, as we knew the English fleet was watching for us, we doused every light, except the binnacle lamps, and kept very still; for, as it was very dark, we did not know how near we might be to them, and so, with every thing she could stagger under, we were off, south east by east.

'About seven bells, in the mid watch, a blue light was burnt by the English admiral's ship, and was repeated by all the ships of his squadron to show him where they were.

'They were all around us, and; to avoid them, we hauled close on the wind, boarded our larboard tacks, and stood in for the Long Island shore.

'When day light came, we found that the English ship was all around us. The Tenedos, frigate, was all on our starboard bow; the Pomone, frigate, on the larboard bow; the Endymion, frigate, right ahead, the Despatch, brig, clear out to sea, ahead, and the Majestic, seventy-four astern.

'We could not stand all that; so we up helm, and here away to the south'ard and east'ard, and, setting a foretopmast studdsail, altho' it blew a gale of wind, we left Johnny Bull to take care of himself, and, in two hours, the Endymion was the only ship within ten miles of us.

'But then the wind began to ease off, and though we crowded all sail, the Endymion began to gain upon us. She was the fastest sailer in the English fleet, and was kept light and in complete sailing trim. She drew her provisions from the other ships, and was, of course, only in ballast; while we had on board six months and thirteen days' provision, besides stores of all kinds, and were very heavy with shot, and to add to all this weight, we had shocked our false keel to pieces on the bar;

some of it was gone, and the rest stood athwart ships, and hindered our sailing very much.

'Well, the Endymion kept on gaining on us, and came on hand over fist; so, the commodore gave orders to lighten the ship. First and foremost we threw over all the provision, except ten days' allowance, but the wind still easing off, the Endymion still gained on us; so we threw over the boats, spare rigging and spars, then the anchors, and cutting the cables into lengths of five or six fathoms, so that they would be of no use to any one, we sent them overboard too, and every thing else, except our fighting traps. In spite of all we could do, the Endymion still gained on us, and it was very plain she would overtake us. So, at six bells, in the afternoon watch, when she was about four miles astern, commodore Decatur called all hands aft.

'Now, my lads,' says he, the Endymion will overtake us, and we can't help it; but when she comes along side, I want you to give her one broadside, double shot, then every man and boy in the ship must board her; and we will take her, and go off in her, (for she is the fastest ship in the English squadron,) and leave the President where she is. No man must leave the ship till you see me mount the hammock-nettings, and then will you follow me!'

'Ay, ay, sir, we will that,' says we, and gave him three cheers.

'By this time the Endymion was within three miles of us, and, training one of her bow-chasers on us, she let drive; but the shot fell short about twice the ship's length; so we tried her with our stern chasers, to do her some hurt if possible, and help us alone; but our shot fell short, too.

'At two bells, in the first dog watch, the Endymion's shot overreached us, (she was within a mile of us,) and shot told well on both sides; but the Tenedos and Pomone came up so fast, that we saw we could not get away.

'Now, my boys,' said Decatur, we must surrender; but I want you to unrig the Endymion, for me, first. Will you do it?'

'Ay, ay, sir,' says we, and cheered him again.

'Just at this minute, a shot from the Endymion carried away our wheel, and killed the quarter master at the gun and three men. The ship broached to, and then the drums beat to quarters, we manned our starboard battery, and in seventeen minutes the Endymion was a wreck; the only spar standing was about eighteen feet of her foremast.

'All this time, Decatur stood on the spar deck with his speaking trumpet, singing out, 'Don't overshoot your guns, my brave boys! don't overshoot your guns.'

'He was afraid the guns would burst, as they grew hot, if we overshooted them; but his advice did no good. We put three round shot in each gun, and as the Endymion was only about fifty feet from us, you may know how the shot told. The Endymion of course would not strike to us, when the rest of their squadron was so near and so we continued the battle; but as it was now too dark to fight by the flag, we sent up a light and they did the same.—About this time, Rogers our sailing master, went to Commodore Decatur, and told him he was wounded and must go below.

'Where's your wound, Sir?' inquired Decatur.

'So Rogers showed him the middle finger of his left hand which was severely cut.

'For heaven's sake, sir,' says Decatur, don't mind that. Look at that deck, sir, (the first, fourth, and fifth lieutenants were dead or mortally wounded, and thirty men lay on deck in the same condition;) don't think about going below now sir.'

'Well, sir,' says Rogers, 'I'll go below and get it dressed, and come on deck again.'

'So Decatur sung out for Lieutenant Gallagher, (the third lieutenant, to take the trumpet; but Robinson, a volunteer, who is now in the Havre line, hearing his hail, came up from the gun-deck. 'Commodore Decatur,' says he, 'I am a volunteer, but if I can be of any use to you, you may command my services.'

'Much obliged to you sir,' says Decatur, 'take the trumpet, sir.'

'So Robinson took the deck. By this time, the Endymion had dropped astern, but the Tenedos was on our starboard bow, and the Pomone, on our starboard-quarter.

'Now Commodore Decatur,' says Robinson, 'I wish you would sink that Tenedos, and then the Majestic will sink us, and we'll all go to the bottom together, for our larboard guns are all shotted, and one broadside will send her straight to the bottom.'

'No, sir,' says Decatur, 'I will not throw away the lives of my brave fellows so.—Now, go below, my lads, we must surrender; and you want refreshment; so go below.'

'We turned to, and threw all our muskets, pistols, cutlasses, boarding pikes, and every thing overboard, and cutting loose both batteries, we went down to the berth deck, to get something to eat and drink, for we had touched nothing since we left the Hook, and had not slept a minute either. I was going forward on the berth-deck, when I stumbled over a dead marine, and as I was getting up, I found two bottles of devilish fine wine, for the commodore had ordered his stores to be given to the sailors, and that was the reason I found this wine knocking about the deck. Just as I got upon my feet, one of the topmen, named Harry Brown, came along, whose scalp had been torn up by a musket ball, and hung over his face, so that he could not see. So I gave him one bottle of the wine, and it did him a great deal of good; but he was down hearted; and thought he should die; so he told me to take a large gold chain, which he wore, and give it to his wife, when I got home; and I did so, and kept it in spite of the English thieves, and gave it to her according to orders. When we went below, Decatur took his trumpet, and went forward on the fo'castle, and standing on the larboard cathead, he hailed the Tenedos.

'I have surrendered sir,' they pretended not to hear him, and let drive a whole broadside into us.

'To whom?' says the Tenedos.

'To the squadron, sir,' says Decatur, for he was too proud to say he had surrendered to any one ship.

'Bang! came another broadside from the Tenedos. Now, when they fired this second broadside the first lieutenant, with other officers,

and a boat's crew, had just boarded us from the Pomone, which lay on our star-board quarter, close aboard of us; and the shot from the Tenedos killed two officers and five men, on board the Pomone. So the first lieutenant of the Pomone run forward, and hailed the Tenedos.

'Cease firing, sir,' says he; 'his Britannic majesty's officers are aboard sir.'

'Then the Tenedos stopped firing, and the Englishmen boarded us by the hundred, and in five minutes there were four hundred of them aboard, in spite of the tremendous sea, and the Englishmen boarded us by the hundred, and in five minutes there were four hundred of them aboard, in spite of the tremendous sea, and the gale of wind.—Then they had their hands full, for all our guns were cruising about decks, and rolling with the roll of the ship in every direction. It was as much as a man's life was worth, to be on our main-gun-deck then; for if a long thirty-two pounder had rolled over a fellow, he would be about used up; and so the Englishmen danced and swore, a good deal, when they came to secure the batteries again, and they wanted us to lend them a hand, but the devil the bit would we do, so they had the fun all to themselves. After they had got every thing snug again, they took half of us, and sent us aboard the Tenedos; and as it was now near four bells in the first watch, they stowed us away in the forehold in double irons, to keep us safe till morning.

'Then it was, 'down all boats, search for the Endymion; for she had dropped so far astern, that they did not know where she was, but at last they found her, and towed her up as the wind lulled, and when we were taken out of the hold, in the morning she was along side.

'Well, they took us on deck, and stowed us away on the booms, amidships, in double irons; and the whole guard of marines under arms, standing sentry over us.

'Now we had had nothing to eat or drink for nearly two days, and were almost dead with hunger and thirst, and I determined to ask for something, come what would; so I spoke to the sergeant of the guard.

'Sergeant,' says I, 'will you allow a prisoner to speak to you?'

'It is contrary to orders,' says he, 'but say on.'

'So I told him how it was with us, and begged him to ask the officer of the deck for something for us. He went to the lieutenant, and told him that the prisoners wanted some water.

'Who asked you?' says the lieutenant.

'One of the men, sir,' says the sergeant.

'Send him to me,' says the lieutenant.

'The sergeant came forward: 'Where's the man who spoke to me for water?'

'I am the man,' says I.

'So he knocked off my feet-irons, and I went aft to the lieutenant. He was the only officer aboard, all the rest being aboard the President, and a devilish smart fellow he was, too. So I told him how it was, that we were suffering for water, and begged him to give us a little.

'What's your name?' says he.

'Robert O'Neal, sir,' says I.

'An Irishman?' says he, 'by heavens, I'll hang you.'

'Well, sir,' says I, 'will you please to give us a little water?'

'So he sung out for the master's mate of the hold, and told him to give me four ten gallon casks of water, and a couple bags of bread. I took it and served it out to our men, but they jumped at it as if they were mad, and acted more like wild beasts than men; and drank all the water, and took all the bread so quick, that I could not get any myself. Then the lieutenant sent for me.

'Well,' says he, 'how did you make out?'

'But poorly myself, sir,' says I, 'the men took it all, and had none left.'

'Well,' says he, 'sit down on that caronade-slide, my man, and I'll see what I can do for you.'

'It was now about his dinner-time, three bells in the afternoon watch, and he went down to his dinner, and sent up to me a piece of fresh beef and potatoes, and every thing I wanted, and I made a devilish good dinner. Pretty soon he came up from below.

'Well, my lad,' says he, 'how did you make out?'

'Very well, sir, and obliged to you, sir,' says I, 'there's only one thing wanting.'

'What's that?' says he.

'A little grog, if you please, sir,' says I.

'Well,' says he, 'I'll be d——d if you are not a whole-souled fellow. You shall have some grog, any how.'

'So he wrote an order on the purser's steward for half-a-pint of grog, and gave it to me, and told me to go and get it; and I went below and got it; and then I was all right. When I came on deck, he made me come aft to him, and talked to me a long while.

'Well, that afternoon they sent all hands of us aboard of the Endymion; and stowed half of us in the fore-hold and the rest on the main-deck, amidships, in irons; and as she had jury-masts rigged, they all bore away for Bermuda.

'Now the Endymion was still the fastest ship in the squadron, and not being very full manned, we agreed to raise and take her, and bear away for some port in the States, and we had it all arranged, and in three minutes more the ship would have been our own, when the main jury-mast went by the board and dished all our plans.

In a couple of days we made Bermuda, and there we were landed and marched thro' the town, and such a set of looking fellows no man ever saw. We had not been shaved for so long a time that we looked like bears; water was no shipmate of ours; and as the English thieves had stolen every thing we had the cloaths that we wore both few and small; for example, my thumb nail is as well clothed as we were; as we went along with our hands behind our backs, two and two, the boys pelted us with mud, eggs, dead cats, and such like.—Then they put us aboard the Ardent sixty-four commanded by a mean old hunk, Sir William Barnaby, or 'Captain Bill,' as we used to call him; and we lay in port aboard of her till the peace.

The ladies of Bermuda gave us clothing and knick-knacks, and tried to make us comfortable; but, under 'Captain Bill,' that was an impossibility. So when the peace came, they shipped us to New York, and we arrived there in June, safe and sound, and now I hail hereabouts. Now hand over the grog. I say,

Jack, you mouldy headed rascality, pay the fiddler; you spoke for him.

'Ay, ay, Bob,' says I, 'so I will; half in fair words and the rest in promises.'

FROM THE FATHER'S MAGAZINE.

Prudential Matches.

FACTS.

I know a rich man in whom the love of gold has swallowed up the kindlier feelings. He argued and persuaded his favorite daughter to marry millions against her will. The victim resisted,—but yielded at last to the powerful argument, that love matches are always unhappy, and that love which comes after marriage, is by far the most enduring. For a little while, all was pomp and splendor. In two short years where was the million gone! The sea had swallowed it—fires had swept it away. Even, according to her father's view, she might as well have married the man she liked best. So vain is it for mortals to contend with Providence.

Another, in the middling class of life, had the same views, on a more moderate scale.—He had a pretty and intelligent daughter. Her hand was sought by a coarse and selfish man whom she regarded with utter aversion. But the coarse and selfish man had gold,—accursed, polluting gold—and with it he bought her father's heart. Long and varied were the persecutions that broke the spirit of the young creature, before he persuaded her that worldly prudence sanctioned perjury. What could be expected from such a union? The selfish man was selfish still; for he who consents to take a wife on such terms, is ignorant of that pure and holy affection, which elevates and improves the whole character. His fortune is spent in dissipation; and she does her duty, as well as patience and gentleness can do it, towards her negligent husband.

As I cast an eye over the names of those who began life with me, my heart is deeply affected by the sad destiny of my friend C. The morning of his days was one of high promise. Educated in the first commercial house of one of our large cities, he became an accomplished merchant; and soon after the close of his apprenticeship he moved to a distant city. He soon became acquainted with a lady of wealth, but who possessed few qualifications to make a happy man of fine feelings. Some of his "prudent" friends soon proposed to him the excellent opportunity this lady presented, of advancing his worldly fortune. But with the ingenuousness of a manly spirit, he turned a deaf ear to the bare mention of a union with one for whom he felt not the slightest affection.—Still was the match urged, and by his father too, until the union was consummated. Years passed on and C. was wretched. That alliance, which a kind Providence has instituted to cheer the rugged way of life, was sacrificed upon the altar of avarice. At length he failed in business, and when the fact was announced to his wife, she heaped upon him the keenest reproaches.—He found no solace for his wounded spirit in her sympathy. One of the newest graves in the church-yard he now occupies—a suicide—and the victim of a prudential match.

The Rev. Mr.***when a student made professions of attachment to a daughter of his tutor. She was a lovely girl; and too confidently reciprocated the tenderness of his pretensions. To all human appearance their hearts were one. When he had finished his studies he removed to a distant country. There he transferred his attentions to a lady equally estimable. She was also rich. They were married. The daughter of professor———was unapprized even of the intention of the union. By mere accident report conveyed to her the first intelligence of the new matrimonial connexion. The shock nearly cost her life. But the eye of Omniscience neither slumbered nor slept. The new married couple had been on a visit to a friend. Returning on horseback they had to cross a river, which was fordable except after heavy rains. On approaching it in the dark they concluded that although the water had risen considerably they might venture across. In the midst of the stream the horse took flight and the lady was born along the current to a watery grave.

In recording these instances we would earnestly entreat our readers to consider well, and teach their sons what ought to be the principle of conjugal union in order to its happy and felicitous termination. If we marry for money the principle of our union will be selfishness; its progress discord; and its termination disaffection. If we marry for beauty, the principle of our union will be passion, its progress satiety and its termination disgust. If we marry for wit, the principle of our union will be simplicity; its progress mortification; its termination neglect. If we marry for learning, the principle of our union will be affectation; its progress vexation; its termination poverty. But if we marry for discretion, goodness and piety, (whether with or without money,) the principle of our union will be esteem; its progress affection; and its termination happiness. "A woman that feareth the Lord she shall be praised."

Debt and Credit.

I dislike the whole matter of debt and credit; from my heart I dislike it; and think the man who first invented a ledger should be hung in effigy, with his invention tied to his feet, that his neck might support him and his works together. My reason for thus sweeping at the whole system is, not that I believe it totally useless, but that I believe it does more mischief than good, produces more trouble than accommodation, and destroys more fortunes than it creates honestly. These opinions are not of recent date with me: they are those upon which I set out in early life, and as I grew older I become more and more confirmed in them, not that I changed my practice while I held fast my professions, and got my fingers burned at last by thrusting my name in a day book, nor did I do this because I could not see the evil effects of credit around me in every shape and form.

But a visit to my old friend, Timothy Coulter, called the subject up so forcibly, that I concluded to write a line on it. His last cow was sold by the constable this very morning, for six dollars, though she cost him sixteen, and

they have not left him an ear of corn in his crib, or a bushel of rye in his barn, much less any of his stock: it was what is called the winding up of the concern; and he is now on his good behaviour, for I heard one of his creditors say, that if things did not go on very straight, he would walk him off to the county prison ship. Thus has ended Timothy's game of debt and credit. When he first commenced farming, he was as industrious and promising a young man as was to be found; he worked day and night, counted the cost, and pondered on the purchase of every thing. For a year or two he kept out of debt, lived comfortable and happy, and made money; every merchant that knew him was ready to make a polite bow—each knew him as one of your cash men, and liked his custom; the mechanic shook him by the hand, and begged his company to dinner, hoping to get a job from him; and even the lawyer, in contemplation of his high character, tipped his beaver as he passed him, as much as to say, Tim, you have more sense than half this world, but that is no consolation to us.

By some fatality, however, Timothy found out there was such a thing as credit. He began soon to have many running accounts; it soon followed, that the enquiry, 'do I really want this article?' before he bought it, was neglected; then he began to be careless of pay day, his accounts stood; he disputed them when rendered; was sued, charged with costs, and perhaps, slyly with interest too; and he became a money-borrower before long; but his friends, after a law suit had brought them their money, were ready to credit again. The same farce was played over and over, until now the end of these things has come; and, poor fellow, he is turned out in the wide world, without a friend, save a wife and six miserable babes.

I asked a constable for a sight of the execution, and he showed it to me. It was issued by young 'Squire Bell, and I could not but recollect how different was the history of this man and that of Timothy. Young Bell was a poor boy; commenced this life with nothing but health and a trade; but he adopted as a sacred maxim, 'Pay as you go,' and he told me he found little difficulty in sticking to his text. The necessities of life are few, and industry secures them to every man; it is the elegancies of life that empty the purse, the knick knacks of fashion, the gratification of pride, and the indulgence of luxury, that makes them poor. To guard against these, some resolution was necessary; and this resolution is much strengthened and guarded by the habit of paying for every article we buy, at the time. If we do so, we shall seldom purchase what our circumstances will not afford.

This is exactly the manner in which Jack Bell proceeded. Habit, strengthened by long continuance, and supported by reason, became second nature. His business prospered; his old purse became filled with Spanish dollars; all his purchases being made for cash, were favorable, and by always knowing how he stood with the world, he avoided all derangement in his affairs. He is now the 'Squire of a village, with good property, a profitable business, and the respect of all who know him.

Old Paper.

FROM THE FARMER AND GARDENER.

Cornstalk Fodder.

The subject of cornstalk fodder must, this year, be one of great interest to the farmer. In our last paper we gave the account of an experiment, instituted for the purpose of testing the effects of cutting off the top of the stalk before the grain had arrived at a state of maturity; and the result proved that an entire loss of twenty per cent. was sustained in consequence of the practice. We accompanied this calculation with some observations, tending to show from reasoning on the physiological and known laws of vegetation, that this calculation was correct. Had the stalks at the same time been taken off at the ground, instead of being cut above the ear, we have no doubt but the loss of the crop would have been less. We know that the buckwheat, when cut, has many grains which are but barely formed; yet the sap contained in the stalk proceeds on its course, and nourishes the grain; and we find that the young grains are brought to perfection after being cut. The same thing would take place in corn if cut at the root; instead of being taken off above the ear.

Any one may satisfy himself, merely by his own taste, that the portion of stock below the ear contains much more saccharine matter the upper part, which is saved by topping; and this fact is corroborated by the experience of the writer of this article. He kept three horses and twelve cows in this way. The 12 milk cows were kept in stalls—18 bushels of the stalks, cut in a horse power cutting box, were every morning put into a trunk, having a false bottom, 6 inches from the true bottom—half a bushel of indian meal was mixed as equally as possible through the stalks. The 6 inch space between the true bottom of the trunk, which was perforated with holes to admit the steam through, was divided into two apartment: by a transverse partition; and contained a small portion of water. Into the upper apartment, for one end was a little elevated, was put 4 quarts flaxseed, every morning; and into this apartment was admitted from a steam engine. The stalks, meal and flaxseed were all cooked in this way, in about one hour and a half after the steam had commenced passing over. The water in which the flaxseed was steeped, was formed into a jelly, was drawn off and poured over the stalks before feeding away to the cattle. The second morning, the portion of seed that had been steeped the day before was drawn down to the lower apartment, and replaced with 4 qts. more of seed, and the first portion of seed after the second steeping, was taken with the jelly, and poured over the stalks to be given to the cows. We have shown before the tendency of steaming food, to convert the mucilage, starch and gummy water into sugar.

Thus each cow had daily of meal 1 qt. 1-3 gill; of flaxseed 1-3 gill; of stalks 1½ bushels. With this feed the cows were kept in full flow of milk; and when dry, they were in good condition for the butcher.

The cream from their milk made as good and as yellow butter as was made in the summer from white clover and orchard grass pasture.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

FROM THE NEW YORK COURIER AND ENQUIRER.

By the packet ship *Napoleon*, Capt. Smith, from Liverpool, we have our regular files of papers.

We do not often receive papers from England of a date so much later than our previous accounts, so utterly barren of any intelligence of interest. The prorogation of the British Parliament has dried up one source of information of a general character, and the domestic concerns of the United Kingdom offer nothing of interest abroad. The Lord Chancellor Brougham had retired to his estates in Westmoreland; and Mr. O'Connell had gone to Derrynane. His address on his arrival there, will be found among our extracts. The Queen of England had returned to London.

The demand for money, in the London market, had increased, and the Bank had given notice that they would require an advanced rate of interest.

A destructive fire had taken place in Liverpool, near the Salt House Dock; on the premises of Messrs. Clark & Nixon, ship builders.

Mr. Braham, the celebrated vocalist, was alive and well, the story of his death proves to have been a hoax.

From France we have nothing but the Speech of Louis Philippe, in reply to the address of the Chambers, and the prorogation of those bodies till the month of December. Prince Talleyrand was on the point of leaving England on a visit to Paris.

An important document has been laid before the Cortes of Spain in relation to the foreign relations of that country. We make from it such extracts as are of importance here. It will be seen that the treaty of indemnification with this country, is spoken of as definitively settled. The allusion to the former Spanish colonies on this Continent, though conveying nothing of a decided character, still evidently points at a reconciliation.

The cholera was raging with great violence at Algiers. It had received a check in Cadiz. The Governor of Gibraltar announced by proclamation, on the 7th August, that it had totally ceased there.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, August 18.

O'Connell in Waterford.

Mr. O'Connell and his family, arrived at Drumore-east, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, by the Milford packet, and proceeded to Waterford at half past 6, accompanied by crowds who had hastened from all quarters to welcome him on the news of his arrival, and who would have drawn the carriage the whole way (eight miles) if permitted, but this Mr. O'Connell would not allow. The multitudes, on foot and horseback, then formed in procession, many carrying green boughs after the carriage, which proceeded at a slow pace to Waterford, which they did not reach till nearly nine o'clock. Crowds still continued to arrive along the line of procession, and bonfires were lit on the surrounding hills and at favourable stations, as the carriage passed. The enthusiasm of the people was so great, that, not satisfied with this, they set fire to some fuzes, hedges, in the fields adjoining the line of march, amidst universal cheers. The effect of these fires in the shades of evening, which fell over the procession reached Waterford, is described as singularly picturesque, when viewed from the city, against a very dark sky in the background. Some of the vessels in the river had their rigging hung with lamps, and the majority had, on the news of his arrival at Dunmore, hoisted their colors. Triumphant arches and festoons were got up on the quays, with incredible expedition; a large bonfire was lit at the foot of Barron street, opposite to Cummin's hotel, which had been prepared for Mr. O'Connell, and nearly all the remaining population paraded the adjacent streets, in anxious expectation of his approach.

On his arrival he instantly stepped up to the balcony, and proceeded to address the natives, (frequently interrupted by cheers and laughter, at his humorous allusions to former incidents) as follows:—"Fellow countrymen, (huzza) you seem as merry as if you were going to beat the Beresfords again. (Cheers and laughter.) It is a fine thing to toil for so brave and honest a people as the Irish. (Cheers.) They beat us, however, on the title question this time, but with the blessing of God, and the assistance of the people, I will beat them the next time. (Cheers, and cries of "you will.") We will also have a rap at the rotten corporations, and grind some of the fat ones belonging to them. ("Grind them, grind them.") I suppose you know them all! ("We do, well.") You have heard something of repeal, too? (Deafening cheers.) Well, I have only to tell you, that from all I have heard and seen, I am as thorough-going a repealer now as when I left Ireland. (Tremendous cheers.) Go on quietly and peaceably, and don't mind noticing such traitors of John Matthew Galway. (Groans, and a cry of "Henry Winston Barron.") Oh, ay! he's not as bad as Galway. What a Luttrell that Galway is!—but he's bad enough. By the law, Harry's no great things, (laughter) there might easily be got a better boy; so at the next election we must send him to the right about, and small blame to us. (Cheers.) You must not expect me to make a long speech to-night. I have been tossed about to-day for several hours on the seas, in some sort of a vessel with a chimney and a kettle of boiling water to set her a-going; and as I feel somewhat fatigued and in want of sleep, I am sure you will excuse me." (Cheers.)

He then withdrew and the people dispersed. He died on Friday at the invitation of a deputation of the citizens of Waterford, visited the Roman Catholic Bishop, (Dr. Abraham) heard mass, and received the sacrament the same day. On Saturday he was expected at Clonmel, where another public dinner was prepared for him, on his way to Derrinane.

Disturbances in Tipperary.

During the early part of last week, dreadful fighting took place at the colonies between the old factions of the Sharrivists and Carivats; a regular battle, it is said, was fought with fire arms, as well as the usual weapons of sticks and stones, in which many suffered.

At the fair of Bilbao, on Monday last, another violent fight took place between the factions of the Gleasons and the Raikes, in which about twenty heads were broken; but, as no fire arms were seen amongst the combatants, the authorities let them fight it harmoniously.

The Paris papers by Express state, that Don Carlos was at Bermeo on the 15th, on which day Roxon, left Marquina with 7,000 men in pursuit of Don Carlos; and that Jauregui had left Sanago at the head of 3,000 men.

The last telegraphic despatches states, that Don Carlos was endeavoring to embark; and that the Governor of Tolosa had sent word that the Don had gone through Aragona, to Onate, with a few followers. The cause of the Don's retreat was known; but it was probable that the two armies above mentioned, had been placed between him and the coast.

The Gazette de France, asserts, that Don Carlos, on the 12th, was at Onate, that on the same day 4000 of Alva entered Castile under Gen. Villa Real, to join Merino, at the head of 4000 men and 500 cavalry.

The Carlist stock-jobbing papers hold up the idea that Don Carlos will acknowledge the whole of the Foreign debt of Spain.

A report that Don Carlos was concealed in Paris, occasioned a fruitless search for him. Great excitement, however, was produced.

Accounts from Constantinople to July 25, state, that the insurrection in Syria against the Egyptians, was becoming serious, and threatened to drive the latter entirely from the province.

The Augsburg Gazette says the Sultan is the happiest man in the world for having such a sovereign in Nicholas for his friend and ally.

The accounts from Bordeaux to 15th, represent the rebel war, in Spain as marked by the most deplorable ferocity, the war chiefs demanding the most exorbitant exactions, or in case of non-compliance, to fire the towns, &c.

The affairs of Germany excited little or no attention, the presence of foreign troops having taken away all the interest from the debates and elections of their Senators. The Austrian and Prussians were their holy protectors. Much interest was anticipated from the debates of the Germanic Confederation.

The Spanish state papers from Madrid, reflect high credit, says the Times, on the intelligent and vigorous policy of the ministers by whom they were drawn up, and contain, besides matter the most profoundly interesting, as well to Spain as to all her neighbors.

The first document confines itself to the conduct and position of Don Carlos, expounding, elaborately, and enforcing, in the strongest terms, the necessity of treating that Prince as a REBEL and a TRAITOR, and excluding him and his posterity forever from the succession to the Spanish crown. The second paper is on a subject of complex and diffusive interest to most foreign states. The striking characteristic of these documents, resemble, not remotely, the minute expositions of the President of the United States to Congress.

The approaching session of Parliament was looked to with considerable solicitude. The Times laughs at some of the 102 notices of motions which are to be brought forward, many of them, it is supposed, are too ridiculous to be acted upon.

Madrid papers mention the discovery of a conspiracy at Valencia, on the part of the Carlists, in favor of Don Carlos, and numerous arrests had been made, some of whom had been sent to Cadiz, Alicante, &c.

Mr. O'Connell had just arrived in Cork, and as usual, wherever he goes, was harranguing the crowds that assembled to hear him. He is full of promises, and is always cheered by the people. But, he declined to accept of a public dinner at Cork, on account of the delicate health of Mrs. O'Connell. Mr. O. promised, if possible, to effect a repeal of the union.

Belgian papers announce the general acquittal at Mons, on the 17th, of the prisoners accused of being concerned in the Brussels riots of April last. It is asserted that the authorities connived at this shameful outrage.

The Queen of England had returned from her visit to her relatives in Germany, having landed at Woolwich on the 20th ult. The particulars of the ceremony on this occasion, occupy a column of the London papers.

The news from Hops districts was favorable—the vines were daily gaining strength, and a prospect of abundant picking.

The U. States charge d'affaires was at the king's levee on the 20th of last month.

Vice Admiral, the Hon. C. Elphinstone Fleming is appointed Commander-in-Chief at the Nora, vice Sir Richard King, deceased.

A severe gale had been experienced at Civita Vecchia, the sea port of Rome. Several vessels were driven from their anchorage and some on shore.

Paris papers of the 21st August state that since July 29 not a drop of rain had fallen at Paris till last evening when a shower of extraordinary duration and violence fell upon the capital and inundated several quarters. At the Pointe St. Eustache, and in the Rue Montmartre as far as the passage du Saumon, the water rose so high, that it entered into the omnibuses, and the dogs were swimming in the streets, and in the houses it was two feet deep.

The mouths of sewers were blocked up by the straw and other matter borne down by the torrent, and when they were unstopped, it took two hours to carry off the water.

Anti Epicureism.

My father was fond of having at his table, as often as possible, some friends or well informed neighbors, capable of rational conversation, and was always careful to introduce useful and ingenious topics of discourse, which might tend to form the minds of his children. By this means he early attracted our attention to what was just, prudent and beneficial in the conduct of life. He never talked of the meats which appeared on the table, never discussed whether they were well or ill dressed, of a good or bad flavor, high seasoned or otherwise, preferable or inferior to this or that dish of a similar kind. Thus accustomed from my infancy, to the utmost inattention as to these objects I have been perfectly regardless of what kind of food was before me; and I pay so little attention to it, even now (at an advanced age, when the writer was rich) that it would be a hard matter for me to recollect, a few hours after I had dined, of what my dinner had consisted. When travelling, I have particularly experienced the advantage of this habit; for it has often happened to me to be in company with persons, who having a more delicate, because a more exercised taste, having suffered in many cases considerable inconvenience; while as to myself, I had nothing to desire.

Franklin.

A Severe Joke.

A friend of ours in travelling through New Hampshire, a few days since, stopt for the night at the Stage Hotel in a celebrated village. He retired to bed early, but could get no sleep until near day light, in consequence of the noise made by the arrival and departure of the stages. When the last stage left, he turned himself over in bed and prepared for a comfortable snooze, but just as old morpheus had seized hold of him, his ears were saluted by the

bellowing of a Cow directly under his window, and to use his own expression, "it sounded like a noise made by ten thousand devils." Finding there was no such thing as sleep, he arose and on looking out of the window discovered the object of his wrath, and perceiving a man near by, said to him, "Do for heaven's sake kill that Cow and bring me the bill in the morning, and I will pay it." The man took him at his word, and killed the animal. On descending to breakfast the first person our friend met was the Cow-killer, with the bill. He was "taken aback," but however, determined to do the handsome thing, he put his hand to his pocket, and lo! and behold, his pocket book, containing \$350, had absconded itself and gone to parts unknown." Here was a dilemma—a stranger in a strange land—his bill to settle—a Cow to pay for, and no money. He however made out procure a loan, squared all demands and started for home, determined never to offer to pay for the killing of another Cow.—*Boston Republican.*

Gossiping.

Among the first settlers of every village, are the tavern keeper, the blacksmith, and the doctor, because people cannot live conveniently without the two first nor die comfortably without the last; they cannot travel in this world without inns and horse-shoers, nor journey to the next without physic. Equally necessary to the proper organization of a small company, is that respectable and useful character, the village gossip, who carefully collects the fragments of living tradition, as they float through the atmosphere of society, and mould them into tangible and substantial forms. Like the scientific collector, who industriously picks up the shell, the mineral and the neglected flower, which others pass by with careless indifference, and renders little things important by accumulating many of them into one mass, and giving them hard times—the gossip gleans a little here and a little there, a whisper in one corner and a hint in another; and an insinuation in the third, until he is enabled by his laudable industry, to furnish to the admiring circle of which he is a worthy member, a connected series of current history. The record is not always, it is true, practically correct; but this objection lies equally to all history: from the morning tale of the garrulous barber, to the stately narrative of the national annalist; and if people were reduced to the sad necessity of repeating nothing but truth, it is probable that all language would soon become obsolete: the pen be laid aside as an unnecessary agent in the affairs of men, and the tongue itself dwindle into disrepute.

A good gossip is almost as rare as a good historian, because an expert discharge of the office requires a combination of admirable qualities, not often united in the same individual. Intense curiosity or in more classic language an enquiring mind, is the first requisite—I had almost said the first and the last, for its all important. A common degree of inquisitiveness will not suffice; the accomplished gossip, like every other genius who aspires at distinction in his line must be gifted with an ardent and devoted passion—an insatiable, untiring, never sleeping, ravenous, unabating, and unprincipled curiosity. He must be willing to sacrifice repose and reputation, upon the altar of duty: must watch while others sleep, fast while others eat. Private interests must never interfere with his public duties. He must cheerfully neglect his own business to attend to that of other men; and must willingly destroy his neighbor for the edification of society. Above the temptation of a bribe, or the corruption of selfish hopes, he must never suffer a good story to be spoiled by the fear of injuring a friend, or the expectation of conciliating a foe—but must disinterestedly slander all mankind without fear, favor, or affection, without fee or reward, and without the hope or promise thereof.

He must never like the happy Roman philosopher, become 'weary of conjecture,' but patiently watch the sands of time, as they roll downward, and laboriously excogitate, in the contemplation of passing events. He must not be above his business. Alas! how many fail in every department of human industry, from the want of a due observance of this salutary maxim. The gossip must be willing to stoop to any office however humble, in his search after truth, and to adopt any means however degrading, to effect his purpose. He must be an expert eaves-dropper, and an artful dissembler. A person from the country is to be preferred; as a rough exterior is an admirable blind; and none need undertake to support the character but such as have the reputation of good morals.

A large share of credulity is absolutely necessary, for the gossip must receive with implicit credence, and inwardly digest, all that he hears, however gross and improbable.—Above all, he must be entirely deficient both in judgment and imagination; as the former would seduce him into the heresy of forming an opinion for himself, upon passing events, which might sometimes be right, whereby he would detect an interesting fallacy, or undervalue the merits of a pleasant slander; while the latter, by enabling him to invent, combine, and conjecture on his own account, might seriously injure his usefulness, by rendering him less industrious in collecting the sayings and doings of others.

The gossip should have no opinion of his own, yet should firmly believe all his ideas to be original, and should be honestly impressed with the delusive conviction that he is thinking, when he is only reflecting the thoughts of the last person with whom he conversed.

And lastly, he must never take the responsibility, but always lay his doing at the door of his neighbor.

Horrid Massacre.

East India News Room, Salem, Sept. 20. A letter has been received by the owner of brig Charles Doggett, of Salem, from Capt. Batchellor, dated at Manilla, April 7th, in which he gives the melancholy intelligence of his crew, 14 in number, having been attacked, while employed on shore, by the natives of the Fejee Islands, in September last, and nine of the number killed; viz: Charles Shipman, 1st officer; Benjamin W. Bartou, Ichabod Smith, Wm. Horn, and the Otaheitan man; the other four men had been left by other vessels that had entered the Islands, and at the time of the attack were all employed on shore by Captain Batchellor. The three who escaped were all wounded, among them Mr. Joseph Magoon of Salem, not badly. After an absence of 10 or 15 days, Capt. B. returned to the place of his disaster, when the savages restored the bodies of his deceased men. On the passage to Manilla, Capt. B. touched at the Pelew Islands, and was attacked by several hundred natives, whom he beat off without any loss of his men

except one Sandwich Island boy. The second officer was thrown overboard in the skirmish, but was fortunately saved.

FROM THE NORFOLK HERALD. White Rats.

Two of this variety of the rat species were caught a few days ago, in Messrs W. C. Barron and Co's Bakery, in removing a kneading trough, under which they had burrowed. They were exhibited by the men who captured them, in a large wire trap, and excited a great deal of curiosity, for among the hundreds who pressed to see them as they were carried thro' the street, there was probably not one who had seen their like before. They are very pretty pets; larger than the ordinary grey rat; have pink colored eyes, and long silky hair, like that of an Angora goat. They are apparently less timid than the grey rat. One of the latter was put into their cage, when they both immediately set upon it and worried it to death.

We have received from a very respectable friend the following note, dated Saturday September 20th.—*N. Y. Daily Ad.*

"If you think important, by way of cautioning the public with regard to the use of spirit gas, the following facts are at your service.—Two domestics at my house last evening, in filling a lamp, brought the vapor in contact with the flame, which immediately exploded the canister which contained the liquid, throwing the contents all over the kitchen. One of the domestics is shockingly burnt and removed to the city hospital—the other very considerably. On hearing their screams, I ran to the stairs leading to the kitchen, where I found the girls endeavoring to effect their escape.—The flame enveloping them, I caught one of them in my arms, and extinguished the flames, burning my own clothes, while Mrs.—extinguished the flames of the other. Hastening to the kitchen, I found it completely wrapped in flames, and the cloths and wool work all on fire, which, by the aid of neighbors, was extinguished without much damage. So inflammable is the nature of this mixture that half a minute could not have elapsed, before windows, shutters, table and cloths were all on fire. Provisionally I was at home, or the servants must inevitably have lost their lives and the house probably been burnt. This will of course prevent any further use of the spirit gas in my house."

A new method of diffusing light through a theatre, has been discovered by a merchant at Venice. By the aid of parabolic mirrors, the light of many lamps is concentrated over an opening made in the ceiling of the theatre, and reflected down on a system of plane concave lenses, of a foot in diameter, which occupy the aperture and convey into the theatre the rays of light, which arrive at them parallel and depart from them divergent. From the pit the lenses are alone perceived, which resemble a glowing furnace; and although the luminous focus is sufficient to light the whole of the theatre, it does not dazzle, and may be viewed without fatiguing the eyes. The apparatus being entirely concealed accommodates itself readily to all the changes which the representation can require. It likewise occasions neither smoke nor bad odours, and has none of the inconveniences of the ancient system.

LAMENTABLE CASUALTY.—A lad, ten or twelve years old, a son of Isaac Johnson, living with Leonard Cornwell, about three miles south of this village, was found, on Wednesday last, in a truly lamentable condition. It appears that he had been sent to pasture with some cows, and was to return with two horses, one of which was somewhat skittish. In order to keep him from getting away, he tied one end of a rope line, which was attached to the horse's neck, around his body. It is supposed that the animal started off at full speed, and dragged the unfortunate boy over a mile upon the ground, when he was discovered lifeless, his head horribly mangled, and bruised in other parts of his body.—*Hempstead (L. I.) Enquirer.*

Distressing Circumstance.

A young man named Francis Turner was committed to Bridewell, yesterday, under the following circumstances: Some months back he became acquainted with James A. Charles, who gave him, some weeks since, \$20 worth of leather to work up into shoes. Turner took the leather home, to a place, we believe, about twenty miles up the North River, where we understand, he has supported a mother and several sisters and brothers by his industry. Not returning the leather or shoes, Charles made inquiries how he should proceed against the man, whom, it seems, he had marked for a victim; and, being told that he could not prosecute for a felony, he recollected that, a twelvemonth back, Turner, in an unguarded moment, had told him that he (Turner) was a deserter from the Navy Yard at Brooklyn, he proceeded to that place, and, being told there that he might arrest Turner himself, he went up the river yesterday morning, saw Turner, and got from him \$15 of the \$20.

He then enticed him from home under pretence of going a fishing, and ultimately got him on board a Steam Boat and brought him to New York. They then went into a porter house, and Turner suspecting that the other had an evil intention towards him (after agreeing to work out the balance of his debt) ran away. Charles pursued him for three hours caught him, and took him to his shop; while there, poor Turner, feeling certain that the other meant to imprison him, seized a knife and cut his throat severely, though not fatally. Still bent on his hated purpose, Charles took the unfortunate fellow to the police office, and told the story of the leather: Mr. Lownds told him he could not entertain the complaint, as it was not a felony: Charles then turned round, and with the most cool, deliberate, remorseless, and malicious feelings, exclaimed, "Oh! it isn't for that I bring him up; it is for being a deserter!" The moment his wretched victim heard this, he shrieked out, "Oh God! my poor mother! what will become of my poor mother!" and fell on the floor in strong convulsions. His waistcoat, which was buttoned up close under his chin, and his cravat, were removed, and then, and not till then, did the magistrate perceive that the miserable man's throat was cut; the inside of his waistcoat and his shirt being clotted with blood. He was conveyed to bridewell, and when we left was literally in a state bordering upon raving madness.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

Salt.

There are many countries on the habitable globe where salt has never yet been found, and

whose commercial facilities being extremely limited, the inhabitants can only indulge themselves with it as a luxury. This is particularly the case in the interior of Africa. "It would," says Mungo Park, "appear strange to an European to see a child suck a piece of rock salt as if it were sugar. This, however, I have frequently seen, although the poorer class of inhabitants are so very rarely indulged with this precious article, that to say a man eats salt with his provisions, is the same as saying he is a rich man. I have suffered much inconvenience myself from the scarcity of this article. The long use of vegetable food creates so painful a longing for salt, that no words can sufficiently describe it.

SINGULAR DELIRIUM.—We published some time ago an advertisement for information concerning a young merchant by the name of Robert Light, of the firm of Boardman and Light, of Smithboro', Tioga county, who had left this city in a state of mental derangement, and had not been heard from. The Poughkeepsie Eagle of yesterday states, that on the 2d inst. a man answering his description passed through that village, got tied at the office of Dr. Cooper, and proceeded to the house of a Mr. Warner, some two miles to the northeast, where he asked for and procured lodging, about nine o'clock at night. He said there was a man by the name of John W. Bartlett in pursuit of him, with the intention of murdering him; that he had had two struggles with him, but had fortunately escaped with his life. He expressed fears that Bartlett might yet overtake and murder him in the night. He said he had given evidence against Bartlett in court, and that in consequence of his testimony, the latter had sworn to be revenged, &c. Alarmed at his singular behavior, Mrs. Warner called a laboring man in the house, who at her request conducted the young man into an upper room, and slept himself in an adjoining room, to observe his movements. He retired and slept quietly, but early in the morning he got up, opened a window, leaped to the ground, started off immediately on the road to the north, and had not since been seen.

New York Courier.

GAMBLING.—The Richmond Compiler states that its efforts to expel gamblers from that city have lost it nearly \$2000. It appears that there are in the city fourteen large gambling establishments, connected with which are upwards of eighty persons. These eighty individuals are men of expensive habits, disbursing large sums to hotel keepers, grocers, wine merchants, and traders of every description, whom they threaten with the withdrawal of their patronage if they continue to subscribe for the Compiler. The Compiler avows its determination, however, to carry on the war against them with redoubled vigor, "perish what may."

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CONGRESS.

BENJAMIN CHAMPNEYS.

SENATE.

JOHN SLAYMAKER.

ASSEMBLY.

JOHN F. STEINMAN,

JOHN MOOK,

GARDNER FURNACE,

JOHN CLARK,

JAMES McPHAIL,

WILLIAM HENDERSON.

COMMISSIONER.

JACOB BACHMAN,

DIRECTOR.

JACOB ZERCHER.

SAMUEL BRUAU.

AUDITOR.

Dr. F. A. THOMAS.

ANTI-MASONIC TICKET.

CONGRESS.

WILLIAM HESTER.

SENATOR.

JOHN STROHM.

ASSEMBLY.

E. C. REIGAT, JACOB ERB,

LEAVIN H. JACKSON,

EDWARD DAVIES,

SAMUEL S. PATTERSON,

FREDERICK HIPPLE.

COMMISSIONER.

ADAM BARE.

DIRECTORS.

MARTIN SWAR, JOHN MILLER.

AUDITOR.

THOMAS C. COLLINS.

Dissolution of Partnership.

This day was dissolved the partnership in the Tailoring business, known under the firm of RATHVON and McCLELLAND; all persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to Simon S. Rathvon immediately, and all persons having claims against the firm are requested to present their claims to S. S. Rathvon for payment.

S. S. RATHVON,
SAMUEL McCLELLAND.
Marietta, September 22, 1834.

Tailoring.

S. S. RATHVON respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken the shop into his own hands, and is now prepared to execute work in all its various branches.

Marietta, September 25, 1834.

NOTICE.

I do hereby notify all persons indebted to me, that I have transferred my Books (containing amounts against sundry individuals) to ABRAHAM CASSEL for collection.

JAMES STEELE.

Marietta, September 18, 1834.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO JAMES STEELE, will please take notice that I am duly authorized to collect and receive all monies due on his Books, and further I would notify all those indebted to the said James Steele, that if their respective amounts are not settled and paid by the first of NOVEMBER next, the Books will be left with a Magistrate for collection.

ABRAHAM CASSEL.
Marietta September 18, 1834.

Thursday, October 2, 1834.

ANOTHER DUN.

We make another appeal to the hearts and pockets of our subscribers. We know money is scarce, but we do not believe that there is a single individual subscriber, who cannot afford to pay the paltry sum due us. Men seem to forget that printers cannot live upon air—that their Paper, their Ink, their Journeymen, demand CASH. Our expenses are heavy—honest debts must be paid, and we feel assured that our friends, after this renewed appeal, will not withhold from us the small sums which they can at any time command. By complying with this reasonable request, we will be enabled to pursue our editorial course with invigorated zeal and alacrity.

We know not whether it has occurred to our readers, but it often has to us, the similitude between a newspaper and its reader. We do not mean that both sometimes tell fibs—when a person subscribes and never pays—but in the chequered scenes that diversify each. There are births, marriages and deaths, in both, one speaking originals the other writing, and then we have the poetry and the prose, the foreign and domestic news, the chapter of accidents and the miraculous escapes, sage remarks on the weather, and above all—last though not least—politics! which declaim most furiously the printed sheet or the believing reader! In short, the parallel might be extended to every part of the productions, but we are mindful of one similarity not yet noticed. Both readers and papers have full stops. So here is our period, for fear of the interrogation “when will the article end?”

“Shoot it all over again.”

We passed a few days since, a group of youngsters busily engaged playing marbles. There was some sad dissent among the players, one was accusing another of foul play, in the words of the adage “cheating play never prospers.” The little combatants waxed warmer and warmer, and there appeared a determination in all parties to settle down on their reserved rights, when a little pecked phiz sandy hair’d urchin, with a torn pair of breeches and no coat, hatless and shoeless, who seemed to have nothing to lose, having been shot out in the beginning of the game, bawled out, “well any how let us put in and shoot it all over again,” at this moment we were called off, but the marble player and the politician commended itself to our thoughts. There are players too, in the game of office. Those who have “shot the others out” and shot themselves in, and how often does it happen, that like the proposer in our sketch, some one with character tattered and with fortune unblest, whose interest it is to have a new game, cries out “to have it shot over again.” Thus it is from childhoods hour till the decline of life, self interest is the mainspring of action, it taints every aspiration, desecrates every effort, lurks in every motive, and proteau like, varies with the call. We wonder not that doubts arise whether pure benevolence is of the “earth earthy.” It would seem to us to emanate from a higher source, and to meddle but seldom in worldly pelt or worldly wisdom. We leave the subject just touched, with the passing remark that half the political squabbles of the day, are neither more or less than a contest whether “it shall be shot over again.”

May Pole.

We have been requested to state that a May Pole, of one hundred and thirty feet in length, will be raised in the Village of Maytown, on Saturday the 11th day of October, at half past 10 o'clock A. M. and will be illuminated, 100 feet from the ground, in the evening.

The following acknowledgement of a sum of money received a week or two ago by a gentleman of this borough, has been handed to us for publication.

Marietta September 1834.

Received of an unknown friend \$200, which I had overpaid him by mistake, in 1834.

D. R.

Governor Marcy of New York has been nominated for re-election and John Tracy for Lieutenant Governor. The whig State Convention, has nominated William H. Seward and Silas M. Stilwell as opposing candidates. Both the latter candidates are new to the public out of their state, we believe.

School Law.

In this county, directors favorable to the School Law have been chosen in the city of Lancaster, and in the townships of Manor, Conestoga, Martic, Strasburg, Salisbury, Caernarvon, Drumore, Little Britain, East Hempfield, West Hempfield, Colerain and East Donegal—13.

Directors opposed to the Law were chosen in the townships of Lancaster, Lampeter, Warwick, Cocalico, East Earl, West Earl, Raphae, Leacock, West Donegal, Mountjoy, Elizabeth, Manheim, Brecknock, Sadsbury and Bart—15. In Chester county 17 townships went in favor of the law, and 27 against it.

In Montgomery county nearly every township voted against the bill.

In Cumberland county, all the townships but three went in favor of the law.

In Delaware county, out of 16 townships heard from, 10 have accepted the law.

In Berks county, all the districts have rejected the law but the borough of Reading and the township of Caernarvon.

In Dauphin county, four townships elected directors favorable to the law.

In York county, we learn that every district rejected the law with the exception of the borough of York and the township of Lower Chanceford.

In Mifflin county, every township voted to accept the law.

A majority of the townships in the counties of Franklin, Bedford, Adams and Juniata, have also accepted the bill.

Lancaster Union.

FROM THE NEW YORK AMERICAN.

MONROVIA.

Extract from the Journal of an officer of the United States Navy.

DECEMBER 11, 1833.

The town of Monrovia is on the south side of the Junk or Mesurado river, and contains about 1000 inhabitants. The bank upon which the town is built is so high, that they have the full benefit of the land and sea breezes—a very important consideration in this hot climate.—There are several good stone wharves upon the river, and large well filled storehouses.—Immediately upon landing we were met by a party of well dressed gentlemen, of various hues, from coal black to bright yellow, by whom we were conducted to the house of Mr. McGill, the present Vice-Agent for the Colonization Society. Here we met most of the dignitaries of the Colony, Judge Johnson, Col. Barbour, Mr. Warner, Mr. Lewis, and others. After partaking of refreshments that were liberally provided, we visited the houses of the different gentlemen, and were treated with universal politeness. Our arrival appears to have given rise to general rejoicing. We found among the colonists many intelligent and respectable men, who answered all our questions pointily and satisfactorily. Our intercourse was somewhat constrained at first: we felt rather awkward, and there was some diffidence on the part of the colored gentry; but in a short time, all this was thrown aside, and we conversed and associated with the utmost freedom. My name attracted the attention of Judge Johnson, who was originally from New Jersey, where the name is common.—Although I could not claim the honor of a previous acquaintance with the Judge, we soon became intimate; and with another of the party, I received an invitation to dine with him. The rest of the officers were distributed among the other gentlemen. I found the house of the Judge a comfortable, well furnished two story frame one, and the dinner such as you would get at the house of any of our most opulent farmers. Besides ourselves, the company consisted of the Judge and his two sons, a captain and lieutenant of artillery. Judge Johnson is a native of Trenton, New Jersey, about fifty years old, and if I may judge from the color of his skin, not a drop of white blood lurks in his veins: a man of good sound sense, not much assisted by education, the inconvenience of which he feels sensibly: and that his sons may not labor under the same disadvantage, every possible attention has been paid to the cultivation of their minds. They were so young when they left the United States, that they have but little recollection of their relative standing with the whites, and of consequence, are in a great measure divested of that awkwardness, still observable among the older men, and those who have emigrated more recently. We were much pleased with the conversation of these gentlemen. They gave us a deal of information relative to the colony, of the many difficulties they had encountered, and of its present state and prospects. There was one remark made by the Judge, so replete with good sense, that it deserves to be remembered. Speaking of the United States, he said, that when there, his greatest ambition was to secure the reputation of a good servant, in which he believed he had succeeded; and had he remained there, his life might have been dragged out comfortably enough; but he was induced to leave, purely on account of his sons. They were now, he was proud to say, young men of the first consideration in the colony; and in the United States he would have been deemed fortunate in procuring them good situations as house-waiters or coachmen. The Judge does not confine himself to the bench; he sometimes officiates in the pulpit, and displayed great skill and courage at the head of the colonial troops, in some of their wars with the natives. The reputation he there earned has given him the name of the Washington of West Africa.

There are several shades of society here, but no distinct intermediate grades: all are divided into two, the good and the worthless.—This last class are by no means numerous. Nine-tenths of those who fall victims to the fever are the lazy and dissipated; and those whom I found discontented and willing to return to their former state of bondage, were invariably among this class of people. After visiting two-thirds of the houses in Monrovia, rich and poor, we embarked for the ship just before sunset. DECEMBER 12.—In my remarks of yesterday, I was unguarded enough to say nothing of the ladies—(fair sex would be a palpable misnomer) and however disagreeable I may find the duty, yet I am compelled to say, that the manners of the softer sex did not excite my admiration in an unbounded degree: the cook and chambermaid turned lady, was too evident. However, there were some exceptions. It is a fact, attributable perhaps to the irregular habits of the men, that, in the sickly seasons, the mortality prevails to a much greater extent among them than the women. In consequence, it is supposed, at the present time, the proportion of men to women is one to three. This superabundance of women is the cause of great inconvenience to the men, and discontent among themselves. There is a considerable trade carried on here—ivory, cam wood, and gold dust, are obtained from the natives, in exchange for rum, tobacco, trinkets, &c. Many of the colonists are engaged in this traffic. Some have made fortunes: this has been so tempting a bait, that too many have embarked in the business; much time and money have been lost that would have been better employed in cultivating the soil.—Although a luxuriant soil, its productions fall far short of being sufficient for the consumption of the colony. Recently, some fine farms have been opened, and they are beginning to turn their attention to them. One of the principal merchants, Mr. Daily, a mulatto, and his chief clerk, Mr. Hicks, an ebony, colored gentleman, breakfasted with us. No one, however censorious, could have discovered any thing in the deportment of these men, that showed a want of good-breeding. Mr. Minor, the colonial printer, dined with us. He is a little black gentleman, intelligent, but rather diffident. It was evident he felt a

little abashed, seated by one of our lieutenants, who had known him when a slave in Virginia. Several of the officers have met with acquaintances, and have taken pains to convince them that circumstances of this kind have no weight with us. We have had a good many visitors to day, who have been treated with marked attention. Indeed, it is due to them, if it were merely in return for their civility to us.

DECEMBER 13.—We supplied the colony with some powder and shot, a boat, and other necessities.

DECEMBER 14.—The ship was under way before daybreak, and by 8 o'clock we had lost sight of the coast of Africa, all well pleased with our visit to Liberia. J. F. S.

FROM THE NEW YORK DAILY ADVERTISER.

Balloon Ascension.

One of the most magnificent ascensions ever made in this city, was performed by Mr. Eugene Robertson and his friend Mr. Edge, yesterday afternoon. The weather, which had been unfavorable the day previous, compelled him to postpone it, and as he announced that there would be no disappointment, whatever might be the state of the clouds, a multitude crowded to the Battery to witness the ascension of two instead of one person as heretofore. After the balloon was inflated, poor Robertson undertook to arrange the safety valve, and for that purpose put his head in the balloon, but, on inhaling the noxious gas, for a few seconds he fell senseless, and for a moment it was feared that all was over; he, however, revived as soon as he breathed fresh air, and after arranging his bags of sand, anchor, and seeing that his car was securely attached to the balloon, he with his friend Edge stepped into his frail bark for an aerial voyage, amid the shouts of thousands who were within the Garden, and who lined the Battery. The weather at the time was cloudy, (then wanting about 15 minutes of 6 P. M.) the sun, although obscured, left the western horizon tinged with a beautiful scarlet.

The Balloon was sufficiently inflated to take the aeronauts up in the most gradual manner, and there being no wind, they rose almost perpendicularly over the garden, each waving their flags, the French tri color and American stripes. They rose slowly and for ten minutes, when the current of air kept them hanging over the city, where they remained for nearly an hour, in full view of the immense population of the city. Occasionally a bag of sand was poured out, when the balloon would rise again. It was apparent that the valves were opened, which caused it to descend—in this way the citizens had an opportunity to witness the skillful management, and, almost the gambols of Robertson, for he appeared to be amusing himself, and the public, by the control he appeared to have over his balloon. For a full hour until night closed in and darkness prevented the sight he was hanging over the city.

We presume he descended soon after, a short distance from the city. Although ascensions have been very common for the last few years, there has never been one where two persons have gone together, and from the crowds that assembled, the public appear quite as fond of the amusement as they did when the first aerial voyage was announced.

Two o'clock, A. M.—We have just learnt that Mr. Robertson has returned to the city, with his companion. They reached the earth in safety, about three miles west of Newton, L. I.

BUSINESS TO THE WEST.

The Pittsburgh Gazette says—“It is really gratifying to witness the spirit with which our fellow citizens are embarking in the business of transportation. The completion of the second track of the Portage rail road, (which we hope shortly to witness) will remove all difficulties and causes of delay on this line of communication, and competition will reduce charges to the lowest rates, so that we may confidently expect a very great increase of business.

Law of Elections.

QUALIFICATION OF VOTERS.

“In elections by the citizens, every freeman of the age of 21 years, having resided in the State two years next before the election, and within that time paid a State or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least six months before the election, shall enjoy the right of an Elector. Provided, That the sons of persons qualified as aforesaid, between the ages of 21 and 22 years, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes.”—Constitution of Pennsylvania, Art. III. Section 1.

From the above article it is evident that every person wishing to vote, must have the following qualifications:

- 1st. That he be a citizen.
- 2d. That he be above 21 years of age.
- 3d. That he shall have resided in Pennsylvania two years next preceding the election.
- 4th. That he shall within two years next preceding the election, have paid a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least six months before the election.
- 5th. But if the voter be between 21 and 22 years of age, and the son of a qualified voter, he may vote without being assessed, or paid taxes.

CITIZENSHIP.—Citizens are of two descriptions, native and naturalized.

Natives are such as are born in the United States—or being the sons of citizens of the U. States born out of the United States, while their parents were temporarily abroad.

Naturalized Citizens are such as being aliens by birth, have been admitted to citizenship according to the laws of the United States.—To entitle an alien to naturalization, he must have resided in the United States for at least five years, and must have declared his intentions to that effect at least two years previous to naturalization; unless he shall have arrived before he shall have completed his 18th year, in which case, and provided his term of residence in the United States shall have been five years, he may declare his intentions and become a citizen at once—if any alien has arrived in the United States previously to the 15th of June, 1812, he may become naturalized without a previous declaration of intentions.

In all cases of naturalization in Pennsylvania, the applicant must have been a resident of the state for the last year, and his residence in the State and United States must be proved by the oath or affirmation of a citizen.

The children of naturalized citizens, if under 21 years of age at the time of their father's naturalization, become citizens on the naturalization of their father.

AGE.—No person can vote who has not attained the full age of 21 years.

Every person wishing to vote, shall have re-

sided in Pennsylvania for at least two years next before the election; and at the time of voting shall reside in the ward, district or township in which he offers his vote. By residence is meant a man's home or domicile; and a temporary absence on business, no matter for what length of time, will not destroy citizenship, if he shall always have intended to return; but absence from the State with an intention of remaining absent if but for one day, will destroy the right of citizenship which cannot be regained except by a new residence of two years in the state. Every voter is to vote in the ward or other division in which he resides; length of residence is immaterial, nothing but actual residence being required.

PAYMENT OF TAXES.

Every voter shall have paid a State or County tax within two years before the election; and the tax shall have been assessed at least six months previous to the election, but it matters not how much longer before; the payment of a tax assessed within six months of an election does not entitle any one to vote at that election, and the practice which now prevails of assessing individuals on the eve of an election, is irregular and improper.

VOTING ON AGE.

Any person between 21 and 22 years of age, may vote without having been assessed or paid taxes, provided he be the son of a qualified voter; that is to say, of one who is a citizen, and has paid taxes within two years of the election. But if a person voting on age, be the son of a citizen who has been dead more than two years, some have maintained that he is not entitled to vote unless his father shall have left real estate paying taxes; but this rule is a remnant of the aristocratic doctrines of property qualifications, and is unsustained by reason; the true rule is that the voter on age has that right, if the son of a citizen who, if living, be regularly qualified, or if dead, was a qualified citizen at the time of his decease, and it matters not how long he may have been dead.

EVIDENCE OF THE RIGHT OF VOTING.

Every person offering to vote, must, if required by the Inspectors, produce the following evidence of qualifications:

- 1st. He must answer on oath all questions touching his age, residence, or place of nativity, or must prove it by the oaths of others.
- 2nd. The only evidence of the naturalization is the Certificate.
- 3rd. The evidence of payment of taxes, is the receipt of the Collector or County Treasurer, or, if the Inspector thinks proper, payment may be proved on oath or affirmation.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	Balt.	Phil.
FLOUR (wheat) \$4.62½	5.12½	5.25	
RYE FLOUR	3.00	3.50	3.75
Corn	60	66	66
WHEAT	1.00	1.02	1.12
RYE	60	66	66
OATS	28	32	32
CLOVERSEED	2.75	4.25	4.25
WHISKEY	27½	30	30
FLAXSEED	12½	1.60	1.62
BUTTER	12	“	“
EGGS	8	“	“

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz: W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M. \$22.00 \$24.00 Do. do. First common “ “ from 15.00 to 16.00 Do. do. Second com. “ “ \$9.00 to 10.00 Do. do. Cuttings “ “ \$6.00 to 7.00 Plank one inch, same rate “ “ First common yellow pine \$20.00 to 22.00 Second common do “ do from \$12.00 to 15.00 Shingles 27 inch from \$5.00 to 10.00 do. 24 from \$5.00 to 7.00 Scantling white Pine from \$9.00 to 11.00 Do. Hemlock, from \$7.00 to 8.00 Cherry boards from \$30.00 to 25.00 Chair Plank, good, \$18.00 20.00 Locust posts finished, pr. 100 from \$30 to 40.00 Do do rough “ “ from \$20 to 28.00 Hogshead Staves pr. m. “ from \$20 to 25.00 Barrel do “ “ from \$7 to 9.00 Sawn pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from \$6, to 8.00

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lancaster county, Pa. October 1, 1834.

- A
Agnew James, Armstrong David.
- B
Buthoff Nancy Mrs., Bather Christian, Bacher Joseph, Babie Johannes 2, Bodinast Eliza, Bower Frederick.
- C
Caracher Geo., Cox Jacob, Christian Alex.
- F
Faxon A. H., Farren John.
- G
Gilmore Sarah, Gorden John 3, Goshen Isaac, Gibe Peter.
- H
Hertzler Jacob, Hogentogler Joseph jr. Harkins Neil, Harkins Dennis 3, Haughey A. Margaret, Hertzler John, Hershey Andrew.
- J
Jones Hiram.
- K
Kane James.
- L
Lutz Elizabeth 2.
- M
Martin Jno., McElroy Edward, Malland Wm., McCollum Dennis, Maddison B. John, McElroy Wm.
- R
Reed Isaac, Riddle J., Rigstone John, Ralston David, Rodgers B. John.
- S
Shenk John, Stibgens Jacob, Sultzbauch Catharine, Smith Fanny Mrs., Staughel Jacob, Sutherland Agness, Smith B. James, Scott James.
- T
Tung Mathias.
- V
Volmer Christian.
- W
Wentling M. Augusta, Willis Henry, Whitehill Mary Mrs.
- Z
Zook Noah, Zublin A.
J. GLATZ, Post Master.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

REPUBLIC

OF

LETTERS.

Is the title of a new Weekly Paper, devoted to the re-publication of the standard works of the best writers.

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to. pages, making one volume of 832 pages per annum.

It will be sent by mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving THREE DOLLARS per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 the Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and the Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. G. Crabbe; No. 5, commences the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague. There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WILLIAM PEARSON,

Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Republic of Letters.

Under this title, Mr. William Pearson of this city, has commenced an enterprise which we really think deserving of very great success. It is a publication which, in the shape of a quarto newspaper or Magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English literature. The publication contains 16 pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London weekly Magazine. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but is of the very best quality and sized, so that one may write on it without blotting. The typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more the appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate a library may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling and a fourth part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; for all which the price is sixpence. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selections of works for the Republic of Letters will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in literature, as to ensure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it.—N. Y. Evening Post.

“We have intended, as each successive number appeared, to notice this judicious publication. To those who are not apprised of the plan upon which it is conducted, it is merely necessary to observe, that it is a weekly issue of a beautifully printed quarto sheet at six cents a number containing one or more octavo volumes. When it is added ‘The man of feeling,’ and ‘The Vicar of Wakefield,’ two of the finest classics in our language, may thus be had for the sum of 12½ cents, it will be seen, that both from the true taste and liberality with which it is conducted, there can be no publication which promises better to diffuse abroad a knowledge of the models of polite literature than the Republic of Letters. The last number published contains ‘The Tales of the Hall’ by Crabbe, one of the most vigorous of modern writers. His style indeed, though strikingly original, is often overdone; and his subjects are of so coarse a character as frequently to leave a harsh and unpleasant impression upon the reader but there is ever a truth to nature in his humblest guise, which renders his minute delineations and skillful dissections of character invaluable.”—N. Y. Advertiser.

We have before us the first numbers of the Republic Letters, a publication of the design and shape of which the reader may remember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three numbers, each of sixteen small quarto pages, are contained the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall.—These works in the ordinary shape occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper of the size of this Journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the work on poor materials. On the contrary, the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality much superior to what is commonly used in book printing even the best Boston Editions. It is as white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written upon as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are inditing this article, which is on Gilpin's best.”—Eve. Post.

“A weekly publication, bearing the above title, has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which are now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature, a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste. The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage.—Each number contains 16 pages of closely printed matter, the typographical execution of which, is unsurpassed; the price is only sixpence—being by far the cheapest, as well as most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield.”—Evening Star.

“Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a Weekly Periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty-two numbers, or the years publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works in the English language, and cost but three dollars.—The paper and typography are besides excellent.”—Courier and Enquirer.

Proprietors of Papers who will give this entire advertisement three insertions, will be allowed a copy of the work for one year.

October 2, 1834.

Notice.

I hereby forewarn all persons from shooting on my Farm. I am determined to prosecute every person, who after this notice, trespasses in any manner on my property.

FRANCES EVANS.

Donegal Sept. 13, 1834.

POETRY.



Where Shall Glory Live.

"The fashion of the world passeth away."
PAUL."

Birds in ether swimming free,
While the leaves are on the tree;
Tell me, when the wintry wind
Leaves no trace of you behind,
Where will we your glory leave?

Flowers of beauty—gems of Spring—
When chill autumn spreads her wing,
Change shall come to earth, and sky,
Frailty sure like yours must die;
Where will we your glory leave?

Snow-flakes from your moving deep—
Will ye fly to earth to sleep!
Shall not change come over ye,
Be your rest-place land or sea;
Where will we your glory leave?

Reason's throne!—majestic man!—
Will not weakness o'er thee come!
Must not "dust to dust return!"
Will not beauty find an urn?
Where will we your glory leave?

All of Nature cries decay!
Fast her glories fade away,
Not the rock or unstain'd sea,
But must shivering, melt—and flee—
Where—then where, shall glory live?

In the soul—that blest abode—
In the living breath of God!
Where no sorrowing tear is shed—
Where the just are perfect made—
There—oh, there—shall glory live!

Saturday Evening.

BY ULWER.

The week is past, the Sabbath dawn comes on,
Rest—rest in peace—thy daily toil is done;
And standing, as thou standest, on the brink
Of a new scene of being, calmly think
Of what is gone, is now, and soon shall be,
As one that trembles on eternity.
For sure as this new closing week is past,
So sure advancing Time will close my last,
Sure as to-morrow shall the awful light
Of the eternal morning hail my sight.

Spirit of good! on this week's verge I stand,
Tracing the guiding influence of thy hand;
That hand which leads me gently, calm still,
Up life's dark, stoney, tiresome, thorny hill,
Thou, thou in every storm has sheltered me
Beneath the wing of thy benignity;
A thousand graves my footsteps circumvent,
And I exist—thy mercies' monument!
A thousand wri the upon the bed of pain;
I live—and pleasure flows through every vein.
Want o'er a thousand wretches waves her
wand;
I, circled by ten thousand mercies stand.
How can I praise thee, Father! how express
My debt of reverence and of thankfulness!
A debt that no intelligence can count,
While every moment swells the vast amount,
For the week's duties thou hast given me
strength,
And brought me to its peaceful close at length;
And here my grateful bosom fain would raise
A fresh memorial to thy glorious praise.

Rest.

There's a rest for the troubled heart,
A repose for the care-worn mind,
A balm for sorrow's smart,
A retreat from the piercing wind;
There's a home for the outcast and lorn,
The victim that none will save.
There is peace!—'tis the peace of the tomb,
And the rest, is the rest of the grave.

What should the spirit fear,
Where the visions of hope depart?
There's a thought that the soul will cheer,
That will bear upon the drooping heart;
Why should the orphan mourn,
When the storm of the world he can brave,
He will meet with repose in the tomb,
And he'll rest in the welcome grave!

See'st thou a terror in death?
That terror is idle and vain,
All that we loved upon earth,
We shall meet—we shall meet with again,
Where brightness and bliss ever reign,
More pure than hope's vision, e'er gave;
We must first quit this valley of pain,
And the road winds its way through the
grave.

LAURA PERCY.

Nine Pins.

The late Earl of Lonsdale was so extensive
a proprietor of patron and boroughs, that he re-
turned nine members every Parliament, who
were facetiously called "Lord Lonsdale's nine
pins." One of the members, thus designated,
having made a very extravagant speech, was
answered by Mr. Burke in a vein of the happi-
est sarcasm, which elicited from the House
loud and continued cheers. Mr. Fox entering
the House just as Mr. Burke was sitting down,
inquired of Sheridan what the House was
cheering! "O, nothing of consequence," re-
plied Sheridan, "only Burke has knocked down
one of Lord Lonsdale's nine pins."

Removal.

JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the pub-
lic in general, that he has removed his Shop,
from front street to his residence in Market
Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly
opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted
to him will be attended to with neatness and
despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

NOTICE.

Whereas my Wife MARGARET, has left
my Bed and Board, without any just cause, and
in my absence has taken away or gave chance
to others to take away or destroy what property
I entrusted her with in my absence, I therefore
warn all persons against trusting or harboring
her on my account, as I am determined not to
pay one cent of her contracting after this
date.

HENRY BODENSTADT.
Marietta September 18, 1834.

CAUTION.

Whereas my husband (HENRY BODEN-
STADT) has advertised me, as having left his
bed and board without any just cause, and
also charges me with allowing persons to take
away or destroy his property, these charges are
without foundation, I had just cause for leaving
him and I never destroyed or allowed any per-
son to destroy his property. He warns the
public not to trust me on his account, I now
warn the public not to trust him, as he can get
as much on my account as I can on his.

MARGARET BODENSTADT.
Marietta, September 18, 1834.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS much complaint has been made
that a number of the Streets and Alleys within
this borough remain enclosed:

Be it therefore Resolved in Council assem-
bled, that the supervisor of the Borough is here-
by directed to open the said streets and alleys,
and remove all incumbrances therefrom, on
or before the 10th day of October 1834, and at
any time thereafter if obstructions should re-
main or be placed thereon, to remove the same
according to law.

Done in Council this 9th day of September
1834.

ABRAHAM VARLEY,
President of Council.
Attest, A. N. Cassel, T. C.
Marietta Sept. 18, 1834.

Notice.

I hereby forewarn all persons from shooting
on my Farm. I am determined to prosecute
every person, who after this notice, trespasses
in any manner on my property.

FRANCES EVANS.
Donegal Sept. 18, 1834.

For Sale.

An excellent **STONE COAL STOVE**,
cast at the Margareta Furnace, P. Benedict's
patent. The owner having no further use for
it, it will be sold a bargain.
Enquire at this Office.
Marietta, September 18, 1834.

6 Cents & a bunch of Bristles REWARD.

Ranaway from the subscri-
ber living in this borough, on
Monday evening the 8th of
September, 1834, two indent-
ed apprentices to the Shoema-
king business, named
GEORGE J. BENNET,
AND
STEPHEN FITTERTY.

The subscriber will give the above reward
to any person who will bring back the said ap-
prentices, but charges will not be paid.
All persons are now warned neither to har-
bor or trust said apprentices.

THOMAS STENCE.
Marietta September 11, 1834.

NEW SCHOOL.

"THE DIFFUSION OF KNOWLEDGE AMONG THE MASSES
OF SOCIETY, IS THE STRONGEST DEFENCE OF
REPUBLICS."

The subscriber has opened a SCHOOL for
the reception of SCHOLARS, in the building for-
merly occupied by Messrs. Hertzler and Wil-
son. He will teach the following branches:
**Orthography, Reading, Pen-
manship, Geography, Arith-
metic English and Latin
GRAMMAR, ANCIENT AND
MODERN HISTORY, NA-
TURAL PHILOSOPHY,
RHETORIC, DECLA-
MATION and CHEM-
ISTRY.**

It shall be his earnest endeavor to reach the
minds and understandings of his pupils, to
show them, not only the effect, but also the
cause,—the "why's and wherefores." By
strictly adhering to the above mode of teach-
ing, he hopes to receive a liberal share of pub-
lic patronage.

Should any person, at the end of the term,
be dissatisfied with the progress of his or her
pupils, to him or her, no charge will be made.

Terms.—Orthography, Reading, Penman-
ship, Geography and Arithmetic, per quarter,
\$2.50. All other branches \$3.
Public lectures will occasionally be given
on some of the above branches.

Parents and Guardians are respectfully in-
vited to visit the school frequently.

J. A. RYERSON.
Marietta September 11, 1834.

Notice to Gunners.

The public are warned against HUNTING
on the property of the subscriber in York co.
Those trespassing after this notice, will be
dealt with according to law.

CHRISTIAN KEESEY.
York co. July 31, 1834.

WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and dis-
cription for sale by

J. Grosh.
Marietta Sept. 11, 1834.

Removal.

ASHEED GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

Has removed his office, to his residence in
Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every
Thursday, for the transaction of business, and
may be found at Libhart's Hotel.
Columbia, June 12, 1834.

Drug Store.

DR. J. GLATZ,

Respectfully informs his friends and the pub-
lic, that he has just received, at his old stand,
in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

**DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.**

SWAIMS PANACEA, ALBRIGHTS COLUMBIA SY-
RUP, DR. ELLIAB PRATT'S ARTIFICIAL NIP-
PLE'S MILK OF ROSES, CHLORINE TOOTH
WASH, CONCENTRATED SOLUTION OF
CHLORIDE OF SODA, INDIAN DYE,
FOR COLORING HAIR, LUCIFER
MATCHES, BEAR'S OIL, MAC-
CASSER OIL, POMATUM, LA-
VENDER WATER, COLOGNE
WATER, HAQUINS VO-
LATIVE AROMATIC
SMELLING SALT,
&c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

WINDOW GLASS,

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices
Marietta, August 14, 1834.

MUSICAL TUITION.

JOHN P. WIND,

Professor of Music, begs leave to inform the
citizens of Marietta and its vicinity, that he
will commence giving instructions on the

PIANO FORTE.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per course of 30
lessons for Piano Forte.

REFERENCES.—George Willig, Philadelphia;
John Reinsteint, Lancaster Pa.; Jacob Fetter,
Bethlehem Pa.

J. P. W. will at all times have the latest
music published for Piano Forte.

Piano Forte's Tun'd and repaired at the
shortest notice.

J. P. W. may always be found at John J.
Libhart's Eagle Hotel.
Marietta, August 28th, 1834.

Second year of

PARLEY'S MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile
Work, which now circulates into every state
and territory of the Union, has encouraged
the publishers to renewed exertions in making
it all that judicious Parents could reasonably
expect for the amusement and instruction of
Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Maga-
zine has become a great favorite in Schools,
and that judicious Parents and Teachers have
discovered that its interesting matter, its spir-
ited and appropriate engravings its entire no-
velty, added to the circumstance of its coming
every fortnight fresh from the Press, in con-
venient and beautiful numbers, have all con-
spired to render it unusually attractive to
young readers. It is read with avidity and
pleasure; and the object of school education, so
far as it relates to reading understandingly,
acquiring at the same time valuable portions
of knowledge, and an enduring taste for read-
ing, is better accomplished by this interesting
periodical, than by any means hitherto attempt-
ed.

There are now schools in every part of the
country that take some twenty, some thirty,
some forty, and some as many as sixty copies
of this Magazine; and the Teachers, one and
all, recommend its use and importance in the
most unequivocal manner, and are exerting
themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Par-
ley's Magazine, we would state some of the in-
teresting topics that it presents.

I. NATURAL HISTORY—Of beasts, birds,
fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees;
the human frame, &c.

II. BIOGRAPHY—Especially of the Young.

III. GEOGRAPHY—Accounts of places, man-
ners, customs, &c.

IV. TRAVELS AND VOYAGES, in various
parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities o
Nature and Art,—in each of the U. States
and in other countries.

VI. LESSONS on Objects that daily sur-
round Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Gar-
den, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. PARTICULAR DUTIES of the Young—to
Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. NARRATIVES—Such as are well au-
thenticated; Original Tales.

X. PARABLES, FABLES, and PROVERBS
where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. POETRY—Adapted to the youthful ca-
pacity and feelings.

XII. INTELLIGENCE—Embracing Accounts
of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable
Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated
by numerous and beautiful Engravings, pre-
pared by the best Artists and selected not only
with a view to adorn the work, but to improve
the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the
affections of the young to appropriate and wor-
thy Objects. We would name them better
children, better brothers, better sisters, better
pupils, better associates, and, in the end, bet-
ter citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Sat-
urday, and is sent to any part of the United
States, by mail. Price, \$1 a year, in advance.

Six copies for \$5; 20 copies for \$15; or 25
quarterly parts for \$5. Postage three quarters
of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a
quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers 121, Washington St. Boston.

Subscriptions received at this office.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a ge-
nerous public for the favors he has hitherto re-
ceived, and respectfully announces to his cus-
tomers and others, that he still continues to
occupy that well known stand—the house has
lately undergone considerable repairs, improve-
ments and alterations, so as to render it more
completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty-
four rooms, two of which are private Parlors,
and fitted up in good style for the accommoda-
tion of private parties. The above establish-
ment enjoys one of the most advantageous
situations in the place, being located in the
centre of business, and commands a fine pros-
pect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his un-
rmitted personal exertions in conducting the
above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity
and attention to merit that patronage so lib-
erally extended to him heretofore, and for which
he hereby makes his most grateful acknowl-
edgements.

E. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in
TOWN and COUNTRY, and would be thankful for
a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of

BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
JOH FISHER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between
FORSTER and LAW, Merchants, Marietta,
was on the 9th inst. dissolved by mutual con-
sent. All those indebted to said firm, are re-
quested to make payment to Mehafeey and
Law, who are authorised to receive the same,
and those having claims against said firm, are
requested to present them for payment.

JOHN E. FORSTER,
JAMES S. LAW.

Marietta, May 15, 1834.

We the subscribers respectively inform our
friends and the public generally, that we have
purchased the establishment formerly owned
by "FORSTER and LAW," of Marietta, and
we expect in a few days to receive and keep
constantly on hand a splendid assortment of
goods, and the business will in future be con-
ducted under the firm of Mehafeey and Law.

JAMES MEHAFFEY,
JAMES S. LAW.

Marietta, May 15, 1834.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the
Borough of Marietta and the public in general
that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James
Steele, in the Market Square, next door to
J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on
hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable
terms for cash.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between
ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and
Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the
first day of January last, by mutual consent.—
Those having claims against said firm are re-
quested to present them to G. K. Carothers for
payment, and those indebted will please make
payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE,
G. K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the
public that he has removed to the house lately
occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will
continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment of
JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIME-
PIECES will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

NOTICE.

I do hereby notify all persons indebted to me,
that I have transferred my Books (containing
amounts against sundry individuals) to ABRA-
HAM CASSEL for collection.

JAMES STEELE.

Marietta, September 18, 1834.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO JAMES
STEELE, will please take notice that I am duly
authorised to collect and receive all monies
due on his Books, and further I would notify
all those indebted to the said James Steele,
that if their respective amounts are not settled
and paid by the first of NOVEMBER next, the
Books will be left with a Magistrate for collec-
tion.

ABRAHAM CASSEL.

Marietta September 18, 1834.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

The Subscribers offer for sale at their Store-
room, a general assortment of ready made Clo-
thing, consisting of

**Coats, Vests, Pantaloon, and
Shirts,**

All of which they will dispose of at first Cost
for Cash.

C. Hertzler & Wilson.

Marietta, May 10, 1834.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern part of Marietta

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old
customers, and a generous public, that he still
continues to keep on hand and at his old
stand, LUMBER of every description, among
which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,
and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists
Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long
and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and
rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails,
Hoghead and Barrel Staves.

Also **STONE COAL**, of the best quality by
the ton. All of which he is determined to sell
low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs
his friends and the public generally, that he
has in addition to his former stock of lumber a
large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scant-
ling, and Rafters: Timber from 10 to 50 feet
in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling
from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet,
all of which he offers for sale at the current
prices—between two and three hundred thou-
sand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE
CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally
both in Town and Country, that he continues
to attend to the above business and may be
found by inquiring of Samuel McKinney in
Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of

WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS,
JOHN H. GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833.

COPPED HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE.
THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the en-
couragement that he has received, from his